

Eleven is a Slut by MinionLord666

Category: Stranger Things (TV 2016)

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Summary:

Eleven had been used and abused her entire life, which ended up changing her. Mike comes home from school one day to discover this, but maybe it wasn't such a bad thing?

1. Chapter 1

Things at the lab had been...an experience. Eleven had been subjected to many different things, and one thing her naïve mind couldn't comprehend, was being used by the bad men. It had felt strange to her, when they touched her, but after months of it, she had grown to enjoy it. She liked the feelings that came with the touching, and she especially liked when she did the "special pee".

She had still wanted to escape the lab though, wanting to see the outside world, and when she made contact with that monster, it had been the final straw. Now, she had been found by Mike, who had named her El. He had made her a fort in his basement, and for now, he was at school, promising he would be back.

El sat in her fort, waiting for Mike to come home. She liked Mike, he was nice to her, and gave her food and clothes. Whenever he smiled at her, it made her body feel warm, like when she was at the lab, but different somehow.

"Mike..." El breathed out his name, hand going down to rub her pussy through the sweatpants she was wearing. She wasn't wearing underwear, so it felt good to rub down there, imagining it was Mike that was the one doing this to her. She started sucking on her fingers, imagining they were Mike's, and soon felt the good explosion was coming.

"Mm!" She moaned around her fingers, eyes closed in bliss, feeling the wetness of her pussy through her pants. Removing her fingers from her mouth with a pop sound, she decided today was the day her and Mike would "fuck", as she had heard someone at the lab call it.

When Mike came home, he immediately went to the basement, eager to see how El was doing. He wouldn't ever say it aloud, but... he was sure he liked her "that way". Whenever he was with her, he always felt happy and warm, and his...little Mike started standing to attention sometimes.

Shaking those thoughts from his head, when he got to the basement, he saw El was sitting on the couch, her hand inside her pants, making HOT noises. His penis instantly got erect, and he stood transfixed, as El kept playing with herself.

"El?!" He squeaked out, the girl opening her eyes and looking at him, but she didn't stop. If anything, she picked up the pace, soon crying out softly, hand going still, and Mike knew from some books and videos what that meant. El had just cum, with him standing right there and watching.

Mike couldn't hold himself back, walking over and sitting beside her, drawing her in for a kiss. She eagerly responded, moaning into his mouth. She pulled away, standing up and taking off her pants, before getting back on the couch, getting on all fours and shaking her naked ass enticingly at him. Getting the message, he stood up to take off his own pants, along with his boxers, leaving his lower half completely nude.

"Ahn!" El moaned out, feeling Mike push his penis into her pussy. This felt so good, so much better than with the bad men. He picked up the pace, and started smacking her tanned ass, causing her to cry out in pleasure.

"Yeah, you like that you slut?" Mike asked, feeling like his body was being taken over, acting like the men in those pornos he had seen. El seemed to like it, with the way she was thrusting back against him.

"Yes!" She cried out, eyes rolling to the back of her head, feeling the pleasure overtaking her. Oooh, she could feel it! The "special pee" was coming! Crying out, feeling it more intensely than she ever had before, unaware that her powers were making things levitate.

"Shit!" Mike cried out, feeling her walls clenching around his dick, causing him to explode inside her, seeing stars. After a few moments, Mike collapses against the couch, seeing from the corner of his eye that El was doing the same, before moving over to snuggle against him.

Mike couldn't believe what had just happened, did they...did they just have sex?! He almost couldn't wrap his head around it, that he was no longer a virgin, and had lost it to such an incredible girl no less!

"Mike..." He heard El mutter softly, turning to see her looking at him almost anxiously. He gave her a soft smile, wordlessly reassuring her, and she seemed to draw strength from it.

"Can we...do that again?" El asked, flooring Mike completely. She wanted to do that again, with him?! Looking into her eyes, he could see she really meant it, and now he knew for sure how much he liked her.

"Of course El, anything you want." Mike smiled at her, seeing her

return it with one of her own. He was glad he had found her that day, it was like finding a missing puzzle piece. He didn't care what Lucas said or thought about her...

He was never gonna let her go...

2. Chapter 2

Notes for the Chapter:

Bit short, hopefully it's still enjoyable!

Finally arriving back at the Wheeler residence, Mike took El to the bathroom, wanting to clean her face up a bit, while Dustin decided to just watch some TV. He made sure to be gentle with her, and then watched as she looked into the mirror, hand going to her head. Mike knew what she was thinking though, and was quick to change those thoughts.

“You’re still pretty.” He told El, blushing slightly, but the look of surprised joy on her face was totally worth it. She walked over to him, now standing inches away, and he felt his body heating up.

“El? I’m glad you’re home.” Mike said, smiling at her, feeling happy now that she was back here, with him.

“Me too.” El spoke softly, a small smile fluttering across her face. He couldn’t help himself now, he needed to do *something!* Leaning forward, he kissed her on the lips, feeling her respond immediately. They hadn’t done anything since the last time, and now they were getting worked up, hands roaming each other’s bodies.

El gasped, feeling Mike’s hands on her butt, tongue instinctively shooting out, dancing with his own. Mike pulled her hips forward, grinding into her front, moaning from the pleasure.

“You’re so pretty, prettier than anyone else...” He muttered against

her lips, before continuing to ravage her mouth with his tongue, savoring the sound of her moaning into his mouth. El grabbed his butt with her own hands, making him grind into her harder and faster, the two of them moaning loudly into each other's mouths.

El pulled away from him, taking off her jacket, using her powers to pull Mike's pants and underwear down as well. Kneeling before his fully erect dick, she took it into her mouth, closing her eyes to savor his taste. She started deepthroating him, gagging and moaning, grabbing his butt so he wouldn't pull away.

Mike groaned loudly, unable to keep his voice down, as he came deep in El's mouth, looking down to see her gulping it all down, like it was her favorite drink. Finally done, she stood up, immediately kissing him, Mike not caring about the fact he could taste himself. His hands moved to cup her almost non-existent boobs, feel her erect nipples poking through the dress, and soon enough he was ready to go again.

Hands on either side of the sink, El wiggled her butt at Mike, who immediately lifted up her dress, pulling down her own underwear. Lining his dick up with her wet pussy, he rammed himself in, erratically thrusting into her, hands reaching around to play with her breasts.

"Ahn! Ahn! Ahn!" El kept moaning, hands tightly holding onto the sink, the only thing holding her up at this point. She looked up, seeing Mike's face in the mirror, looking down at her butt with a *look* on his face.

"Suck!" He ordered, fingers in front of her mouth, and she sucked on them eagerly, tongue washing over them, getting them nice and wet. Seconds later he pulled them out, and started probing her butthole,

before slowly pushing a finger in.

“OH!” El moaned, eyes rolling into the back of her head, feeling Mike’s finger in her butt was enough to push her over the edge. When he felt her cumming, Mike slammed himself into her, hitting what was probably her cervix, the both of them orgasming together.

Panting for breath, he pulled his pants back on, helping El keep herself steady. Now fully dressed, they stared at each other, smiling goofily, before leaning in for more kissing, hugging each other contently.

Mike didn’t know much about feelings or love, but maybe he was starting to understand now...